



Women who work, whether in the house, store, office or factory, very rarely have the ability to stand the strain. The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women, and adds further proof that woman's great friend in need is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restless sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warren St., Boston, Mass.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

The case of Mrs. Lennox, which follows, proves this.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last winter I broke down suddenly and had to seek the advice of a doctor. I felt sore all over, with a pounding in my head, and a dizziness which I had never experienced before. I had a miserable appetite, nothing tasted good, and gradually my health broke down completely. The doctor said I had female weakness, but, although I took his medicine faithfully, I found no relief.

"After two months I decided to try what a change would do for me, and as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was strongly recommended to me I decided to try it. Within three days I felt better, my appetite returned, and I could sleep. In another week I was able to sit up part of the day, and in ten days more I was well. My strength had returned, I gained fourteen pounds, and felt better and stronger than I had for years. I gratefully acknowledge its merits. Very sincerely yours, Mrs. EMILY E. LENNOX, 120 East 4th St., Dixon, Ill."

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



A striking contrast between Defiance Starch and any other brand will be found by comparison. Defiance Starch stiffens, whitens, beautifies without rubbing. It gives clothes back their newness. It is absolutely pure. It will not injure the most delicate fabrics. For fine things and all things use the best there is. Defiance Starch is cents for 16 ounces. Other brands 10 cents for 12 ounces. A striking contrast. THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Neb.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper. W. H. U. HOUSTON—NO. 31, 1904

FREED FROM ENGLISH PRISON AFTER FOURTEEN LONG YEARS



MRS. FLORENCE MAYBRICK

Mrs. Florence Maybrick is free. She left Truro, Cornwall, July 20, on her way to France.

Mrs. Maybrick's imprisonment was not terminated with the clang of doors, the last sound which remains in the ears of so many of her fellow prisoners who preceded her to liberty from Aylesbury, where she spent more than fourteen years of her life. It closed at the arched doorway of the white convent of the Sisterhood of the Epiphany in the little town of Truro, Cornwall, with the black-robed sisters uttering their blessings and good wishes for her future. With two companions, Mrs. Maybrick entered the carriage of Miss Dalrymple, secretary to the sisterhood, and was driven to Staunton, a small station fourteen miles away, where she boarded a train and started on her journey to France. She will not come to America until her presence is considered necessary.

Mrs. Maybrick, who was Miss Florence Elizabeth Chandler, a member of a well-known and prosperous southern family, was married July 27, 1881, to James Maybrick of Liverpool. She was then 18 years old. Her husband was over 40 years of age. In the spring of 1889 Mr. Maybrick became ill and in a few days he died. His brothers investigated his death and charged Mrs. Maybrick with the murder of her husband. A long trial followed, and a number of doctors swore that the decedent died of arsenical poisoning. The defense proved that for twenty years Mr. Maybrick had been a confirmed user of arsenic and that he daily took doses

large enough to have killed a dozen ordinary men.

Mrs. Maybrick was eventually sentenced to death by the judge, Sir Fitzjames Stephen, who spoke for two days in charging the jury. He said it was impossible for them not to find her guilty in the face of the medical evidence. The judge died some time later in a madhouse.

From the time of Mrs. Maybrick's conviction her mother, the Baroness de Roques, was unremitting in her efforts in behalf of the prisoner. She succeeded in having the death sentence commuted to penal servitude for life and finally has obtained the freedom of her daughter, to whose release from prison she had devoted her life. The baroness was aided by influential friends on both sides of the Atlantic.

In 1900, after the death of Lord Russell of Killowen, chief justice of England, a letter which he had written to Mrs. Maybrick in 1895 was discovered. It showed he was convinced that she ought never to have been convicted and it has been generally understood that all the recent American ambassadors to the court of St. James have done everything possible to obtain Mrs. Maybrick's pardon.

The fact of her probable release was used at a reason for securing the postponement of a trial last year of lawsuits bearing on Mrs. Maybrick's interest in land in Kentucky, Virginia and West Virginia until she was able personally to testify. If she was not able to testify in these suits Mrs. Maybrick and her mother would have lost all title and interest in the many thousands of acres of land involved in the case.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

TERROR-DRIVEN "RED PETER."

His majesty-by-murder Peter of Serbia has, according to a strong article in the London Saturday Review, already begun to reap the fruits of the crime that crowned him; the nation already faces its Nemesis for having submitted to the disgrace.

A "timorous tyrant, himself the abject slave of murderers and cowards," Peter starts at a shadow. One might believe that the ghosts of Draga and of Alexander haunt him. He has suppressed freedom; "the sole demonstrations of joy are manufactured to order by the police." Spies are everywhere, with the inevitable results of false accusations, trumped-up charges, private vengeance under cover of public forms. Brigandage has been resumed. The King cannot obtain credit. The soldiers remain unpaid, public works are abandoned. "No foreign financier will trust the stony state with a single para."

In his extremity of fear, the Review thinks, Peter has even applied to the rival of his nation—has sued for protection to the astute Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. It would be a strange sequel to the drama of greed and murder in the Belgrade palace if Serbia were to be "gobbled up" by a stronger and saner power, and if "Red Peter" of the blood-stained robes were to lose the throne for which he sold his soul.—New York World.

THE RIGHT OF VACATION.

Summer vacation has become a custom honored by all just, shrewd employers not in the breach of it, but in its observance. There be those who would, no doubt, if they thought they could thereby add another honest penny to their many millions, stifle the laughter of children, suppress the sports of youth, and forbid the rational amusements of manhood, but sordid greed does not rule the world, even the little world of business. Men of better disposition, wiser men than Mr. Sage, dominate its affairs, great and small, and they have fixed the summer vacation as an immutable right regardless of what any modern Croesus or Plutus may think about it. The vacation holiday has come to stay, an American institution of most honorable and honored repute.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE TOO-READY REVOLVER.

There would be fewer murders in the United States like the unprovoked assassination of Andrew H. Green were proper legislation enacted and enforced in every state of the union restricting the sale of pistols and knives under reasonable regulations. In Great Britain a movement is on foot to require proper safeguards in the sale of firearms. There has been too much laxity and injurious license in such matters in this country. There ought to be a law in every commonwealth in this republic laying down barriers of genuine weight against the carrying of revolvers without permits from the proper authorities, and the granting of such permits ought to be hedged about with thorough precautions. Moreover, any and every offender against such a statute should be compelled to serve a term of imprisonment and not be allowed to escape punishment by the mere payment of a fine.—New York Tribune.

SPEED THE TIME.

Music is a great blessing when it is music. It is a civilization. It exalts the soul and—unless it is rag-time music—inspires noble thoughts. When it is not music it has exactly the opposite effect. It makes savages of good citizens, suggests manslaughter or assault and battery and makes men enemies of their kind.

Some day, when we have more civilized cities with more noise-proof buildings in every ward for the convenience of persons learning the violin, the piano or the cornet, and beginners and bad performers generally will be compelled to betake themselves to those asylums when they wish to practice. Then it may be made lawful to take a club to the "guy next door" if he defies the law and persists in playing at his open window.—Minneapolis Times.

USE OF VAST FORTUNES.

Vast accumulations of money always were, and always will be, interesting, but it is obviously difficult for the accumulating individual to make more than a moderate fortune minister to his personal happiness. A very big fortune determines what his occupations shall be, and on what he shall put his mind, but it has not much to do with determining how much satisfaction he shall get out of life. The great office of accumulated wealth is to promote civilization to realize new possibilities of development. When wealth can buy new knowledge for mankind; when it can help a lower race to rise a little, a higher race to rise still more, it is doing about the only thing it can hope to do which is highly important. The more thoughtful of our very rich men seem to realize this. They give money most readily for the spread of knowledge and the discovery of new knowledge. For the relief of suffering they are less solicitous. As is natural, considering their training, they want to do things that will pay; that seem to be scientifically useful. The proportion of their incomes that their richest men spend for their own pleasure is a mere bagatelle. What they don't spend at all immediately becomes productive capital, and a large part of what they give away promotes the spread of knowledge.—Harper's Weekly.

REWARD OF VICIOUS POLITICS.

However much the glitter of unworthy prominence may deceive the shallow and discourage the moral, there is one high prize its fingers are never permitted to pollute with its touch. It cannot command, even in its own day, the only applause which is worth the seeking. If a public man has no loftier thought than pride of power, or sordid lust of wealth, and serves his country not for herself but himself, he may not hope to pass by the flaming sword. No real public grief will grace his marble with its tear. Those who proclaim in acts the gospel of maw cannot escape the repute of being wolves. This law, as old as human nature itself, is not repealed. In view of it, when a political highwayman passes away, even though he clutched his booty to the end, we may well ask in what respect did all his gettings profit him.—New York Globe.

STRATEGY.

What has war taught about strategy? Nothing. The principles of strategy are few, simple, and apparently immutable. They are the same now as they were in Caesar's time, and have never been better epitomized than by Gen. Forest, who said that the art of war consisted in "getting" the Japanese have managed to do this so far. It is supposed the total number of Japanese soldiers in the field about equals the total number of Russian soldiers. But the Japs had considerably more troops in battle at the mouth of the Yalu, Nanshan bill and Vafangow than the Russians. The Japanese generals, up to the present time, have showed themselves to be the superior strategists.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MORALS OF AMERICANS.

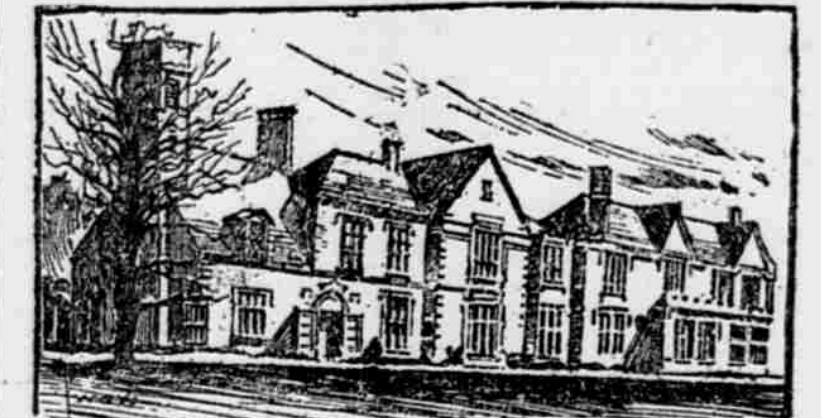
Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall thinks that the moral standard of the American people is degenerating. Dr. Hall is president of the Union Theological Seminary in New York. In the course of an address May 18 before the Religious Educational Association in Chicago he spoke of the "relatively good state of the common morality of the American people," but a deeper examination of the social side of our American life reveals, he thinks, a situation that causes anything but satisfaction. Our activity has astonished the world, "but morally we are rapidly going astern—so rapidly that one is dumfounded at the contrast after a visit to some of the countries of Europe." Religion, he finds, has very little part in our civilization today; our home life might be better, and our people are generally apathetic about their spiritual interests. To much the same intent but more specific are the conclusions of Dr. Coyle of Denver, as disclosed by him May 19 at the opening of the Presbyterian general assembly at Buffalo. He noted the drift of the people away from lofty ideals and from organized Christianity. It meant something, he thought, when conservative observers called our time "the age of graft."—Harper's Weekly.

SCENE IN WHEAT BELT.

One square mile of wheat. Ever see it? Transcontinental trains used to stop in the Smoky Hill valley of Kansas to allow passengers a view of such a wonder. It realized all the travelers' dreams of agricultural splendor. Hundreds such visions now mark the great grain area of the plains, but their beauty is none the less. Six hundred and forty acres of wealth; \$6,000 profit—perhaps more! It shimmered beneath the perfect opalescent blue of the sky, the tall straws bending with their weight of grain. Standing on the seat of the reaper one might see in the distance a glimmer of green pastures and catch glimpses of rustling fields of corn, but here was the heart of summer.—Scrivener's.

WORK FOR CONVICTS.

"I may never be governor again," said David R. Francis in an address to the recent good roads convention in St. Louis, "but if I were to be I would surely put the convicts on the highways." It might cost the taxpayers a little more to work the state's prisoners on the roads than it does to keep them locked up, but the ultimate results would probably be more profitable to the state than would be the results from any other use they could be put to. The outdoor work would be good for the convicts' health and would, therefore, according to the best authorities, exert a stronger influence upon them than indoor work does, and the products of their labor would not then come into competition with the products of free labor.—Kansas City Journal.



Church of England Home at Truro, Cornwall, Where Mrs. Maybrick Has Been Resting.

LIPTON MAY RACE AGAIN.

Significance in Fact That Shamrock III. Is Not for Sale. It may or may not be significant of Sir Thomas J. Lipton's intentions regarding a fourth challenge for the America's cup that Shamrock III. has been withdrawn from the market. When the first and second Shamrocks were sold last November it was generally understood that the third Shamrock was for sale also. About ten days ago a yacht broker made an inquiry concerning the Shamrock of J. Keithly Crowther, Sir Thomas's manager in this country, and was unhesitatingly informed that she was not for sale. Mr. Crowther succeeded Mr. Davis as the Lipton agent shortly after the conclusion of the last match for the America's cup. Sir Thomas is expected in the first week of September.

CONSUL IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

Albion W. Tourgee Accused of Making False Reports. Albion W. Tourgee, familiar to readers of post-rebellion literature as the author of "The Fool's Errand" and other works dealing with the reconstruction period, has recently got into trouble with the wine shippers of Bordeaux, France, where he is the consul for the United States. They claim that Tourgee has made false reports to his government regarding the blending of Bordeaux wines with those of Bilbao, Spain, and the sale of the product as pure French wine. The association of wine growers at the French center of this industry condemn Mr. Tourgee roundly and refer to him with fine Gallic sarcasm as a romantic novelist not in keeping with his duties as a government representative.

To Fight for Suffrage.

Dr. John F. Reyburn, one of the oldest physicians in Washington and noted as one of those who attended President Garfield the summer he died, has begun to agitate the issue of suffrage for the people of the District of Columbia. Dr. Reyburn was a delegate to the Chicago convention and has decided to use the authority of his position as the official leader of the Republicans of Washington to make headway, if possible, for the suffrage movement. Dr. Reyburn says he intends to lead a vigorous movement before the next congress.

Effect of Political Honors.

Among those who crowded around Senator Fairbanks after the nomination at the Chicago convention was an old Indiana lawyer who somewhat embarrassed the vice presidential candidate by piping up: "Ab, Charlie, I knew you'd get to be a big man one of these days." "Seems to me, judge," replied the senator, "that I was pretty big when you used to teach me law." "Yes, Charlie, you were a tall lad," cried the old man in a high voice. "Nature has set your head pretty high, but this nomination will fill you out about the chest."

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DROPSY Cured. Gives quick relief. Removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; permanent cure in 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

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MEDICAL DEPARTMENT. YULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA. Its advantages for practical instruction, both in laboratories and abundant hospital material are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 900 beds and 50,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 20th, 1904. For catalogue and information, address Prof. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., Dean, P. O. Drawer 201, New Orleans, La.

Eyes Tested Free. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Diseases Cured. DR. E. S. HEISIG, 1013 Texas Ave., Houston.

The Japanese address their letters the reverse of what we do, writing the country first, then the city, the street and number, and the name last of all.

When a man loses his hair he always consoles himself by thinking that being bald gives him a nice, fatherly, patriarchal sort of look.

The mean longevity of the poor in Italy is only twenty-eight years, while that of the well to do class is fifty-five years.

Seventeen persons in a hundred in the state of New York live to be over seventy years of age.